DARK HORSE COMICS
4 of 4
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ALIENS™
ROGUE
IAN EDGINTON • WILL SIMPSON

ALIENS™

ROGUE

4

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PRINTED IN CANADA

S$$CKK--
ELP US--PLEASE--
SOMEONE--
ANYONE--
EERARRGGH!
--WATCH
IT!
SKREEEEEE
#12
WHERE THE HELL'S
LARSON?! I NEED
BACK-UP NOW!
SCOTT!
BEHIND
YOU!
EAT
THIS!
BRAKKABRAKKABRAKK

SON OF A BITCH!
IT'S NO GOOD, SIR. WE CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK MUCH LONGER.
LAY DOWN SURPRESSIVE FIRE WITH GRENADES! WE'LL WITHDRAW TO ENGINEERING AND MAKE A STAND THERE.
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
FIRE IN THE HOLE!
BAHWHOOOMM
FFFSSSSSSSS

HOLY--! IT'S EATING THROUGH THE HULL!
FSSSSSSS
RUN! MOVE IT! DOUBLE TIME!
WHOOM!

BRUMP
WHAT THE HELL...?!
HEY! WHERE'S MY BABE?
FORGET YOUR STUPID SEX SYNTH, DEEGAN.
PRESSURE SEAL'S DROPPED! MUST'VE BEEN A HULL BREACH ... A BIG ONE!
BUT HOW? THIS JOINT'S BUILT TO WITHSTAND A BATTLE CRUISER BARRAGE. I DON'T GET IT!
I DO...
MY GUESS IS IT'S THOSE THINGS, THEY'RE PROBABLY ALL OVER THIS PLACE. PRETTY SOON THEY'LL BE SWARMING OVER US TOO.
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
THEN WE'D BETTER FIND ANOTHER WAY TO THE HANGAR, BEFORE--
SPANG PANG
WE'VE GOT COMPANY.

SSSSSSSSSSS
I'M TIRED OF THIS HIDE-AND-SEEK CRAP...

BRRAATTTTT

HURRY IT UP! WE COULD HAVE MORE OF THEM ANY SECOND!
WHERE TO NOW?

HEY! ISN'T THERE ANOTHER ACCESSWAY IN THE R&D LABS?
HELL... YES! RUNS RIGHT THROUGH TO THE HANGAR BAY. BUT IT'S USED FOR TRANSPORTING SPECIMENS.
WHAT D'YOU THINK?

I THINK WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF OPTIONS—FAST!

NOTHING.

I'M NOT REGISTERING A SINGLE TRACE. NOTHING'S MOVING DOWN HERE.

FASCINATING. I AT LEAST EXPECTED THERE TO BE AN INNER CADRE LEFT BEHIND TO PROTECT THE QUEEN.

THERE WAS.
THIS LOOKS LIKE WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM.

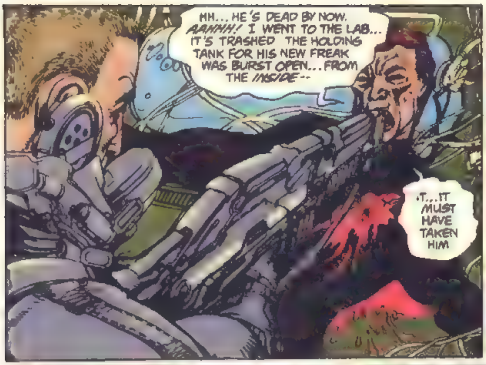
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT. SEE THE DIFFERENT CRANIAL CONFIGURATION... THE OVERSIZED MANDIBLES?
THIS WAS THE QUEEN'S ELITE. HER PRAETORIAN GUARD.
PROFESSOR, OVER HERE. I'VE GOT A TRACE.
TIK TIK TIK

TIK TIK TIK
TIK TIK TIK
STRANGE. I'M READING A LARGE SIGNAL, BUT THE FORMAT KEEPS SHIFTING. I CAN'T GET A CLEAR LOCK.
I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT...
SOME THINGS NEED NO EXPLANATION, MY DEAR.
SSSSSSSSSS

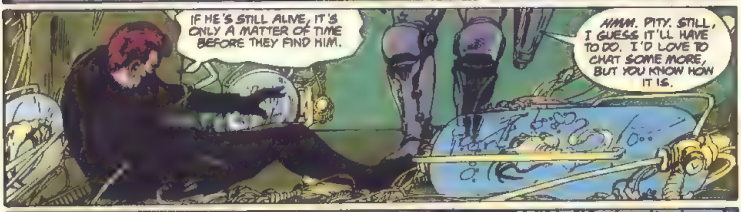
KKSSSSSSSS
SKREEAAA
CHOK
SKREEEAAAA

PROFESSOR, I CANNOT GUARANTEE YOUR SAFETY. WE SHOULD WITHDRAW TO A SAFE DISTANCE.
WHAT? NOW? WITH ALL I STRIVED FOR ABOUT TO COME TO FRUITION? DON'T BE ABSURD.
WHAT WE'RE WITNESSING HERE IS *BIOLOGICAL ANARCHY.* THE SLAUGHTER OF THE OLD BY THE NEW... EVOLUTION IN ITS MOST PRIMAL FORM...
... AND I PROVIDED THE *CATALYST.*
I INTEND TO SEE HIM CLAIM HIS BIRTH-RIGHT.

THAT'S IT. COME TO POPPA. DIDN'T THINK I'D LEAVE YOU BEHIND, DID YOU?
WHEN YOU BABIES HIT THE INDUSTRIAL UNDERGROUND, I'LL BE ABLE TO NAME MY OWN PRICE.
MONEY'S AS GOOD AS IN THE BANK.
SO MUCH FOR BRAND LOYALTY, EH LARSON?
YOU!
SURPRISE.
BRRAATT
AGGHH
AHUHH-- DON'T KILL M--
I WANT KLEIST.


MH... HE'S DEAD BY NOW. AAAHH! I WENT TO THE LAB... IT'S TRASHED THE HOLDING TANK FOR HIS NEW FREAK WAS BURST OPEN... FROM THE INSIDE--
T... IT MUST HAVE TAKEN HIM

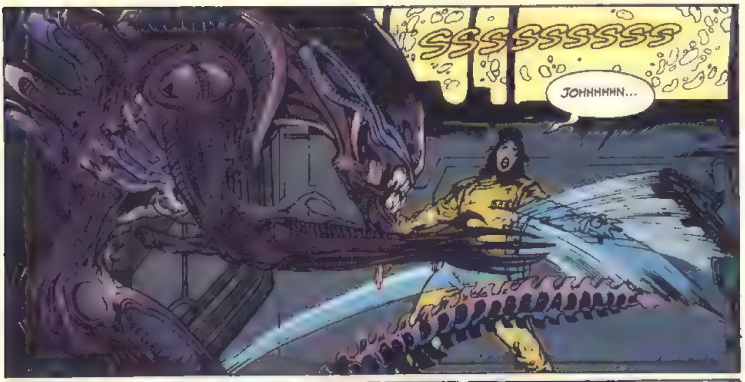
YOU SURE? JERK ME AROUND AN' I'LL SHOW YOU A WHOLE NEW WORLD OF HURT.
IT'S THE TRUTH. THOSE THINGS... THEY DON'T ALWAYS KILL YOU.

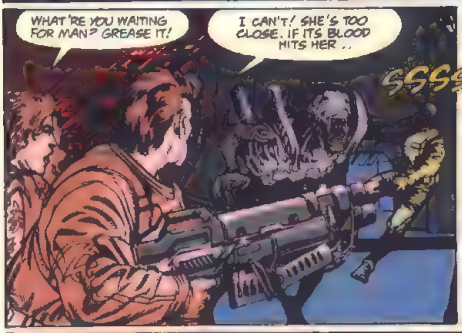

IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY FIND HIM.
HMM. PITY. STILL, I GUESS IT'LL HAVE TO DO. I'D LOVE TO CHAT SOME MORE, BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

WHERE YOU GOIN'? YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS. I WON'T STAND A CHANCE!
YOU'RE RIGHT...

WAIT! DON'T KILL ME PLEASE!
DON'T WORRY. I WON'T KILL YOU...
... I'LL GIVE YOU THE SAME CHANCE YOU GAVE MY MEN
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
KEESH
KEESH
KEESH
OH GOD, NO!
AAAAGH!
SWEET DREAMS, LARSON.

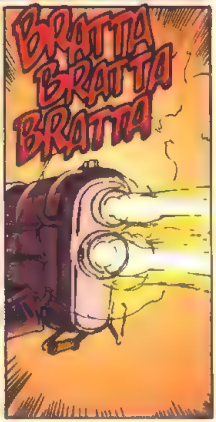
LIGHTS ARE ON, BUT NO ONE'S HOME. KINDA REMINDS ME OF A GIRL I ONCE KNEW.
LOOKS LIKE THEY ALL TOOK OFF IN A HURRY.
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE
WHICH WAY NOW?
FAR SIDE OF THE CHAMBER. AN ACCESS TUNNEL FEEDS DIRECTLY INTO THE HANGAR BAY.
WAIT! HEAR SOMETHING?
WHAT IS THAT?
SCREAMING. PEOPLE SCREAMING.
KEEP MOVING.
I'M DOWN TO MY LAST CLIP. IF WE HIT HEAVY RESISTANCE, IT'S GOING TO COME DOWN TO SOME HARD CHOICES. UNDERSTAND?
IF IT COMES TO THAT, I'LL DO US ALL, BUT HEY...
...WE'RE ALMOST HOME FREE--
KRAY!


SSSSSSSSS
JOHHHHHN...

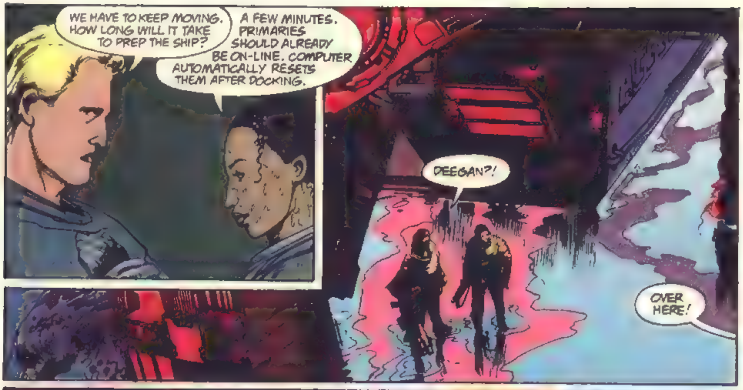

WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR MAN? GREASE IT!
I CAN'T! SHE'S TOO CLOSE. IF ITS BLOOD HITS HER ..
SSSSS

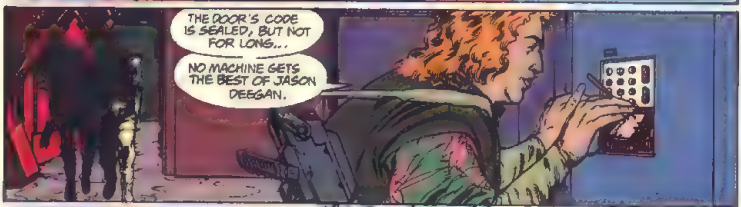
JOHN...KILL ME. PLEASE... FOR GOD'S SAKE...

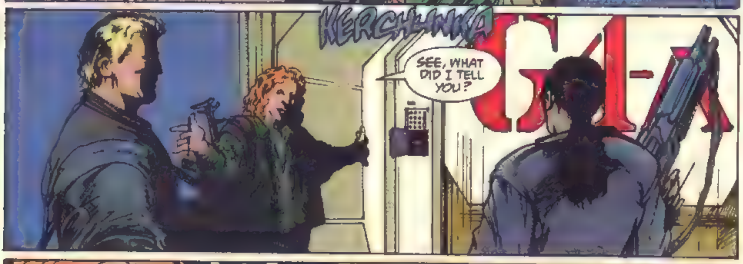
I'M SORRY, JOYCE


BRATTA BRATTA BRATTA

KER-RASH
C'MON, YOU UGLY SONOFA-BITCH!
BRATTA
YOU ALL RIGHT, BOSS?
SURE... JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE.
I... I THOUGHT THAT... IT WAS THE END. YOU KNOW?


WE HAVE TO KEEP MOVING. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO PREP THE SHIP?
A FEW MINUTES. PRIMARIES SHOULD ALREADY BE ON-LINE. COMPUTER AUTOMATICALLY RESETS THEM AFTER DOCKING.
DEEGAN?!
OVER HERE!

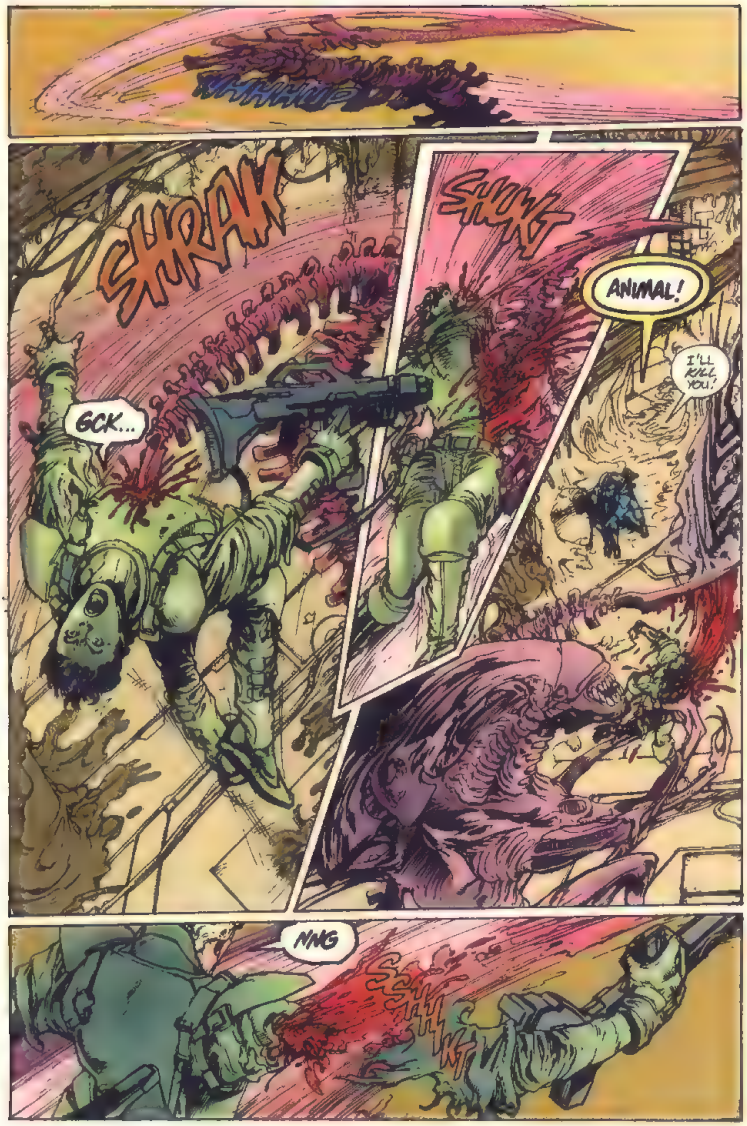

THE DOOR'S CODE IS SEALED, BUT NOT FOR LONG...
NO MACHINE GETS THE BEST OF JASON DEEGAN.

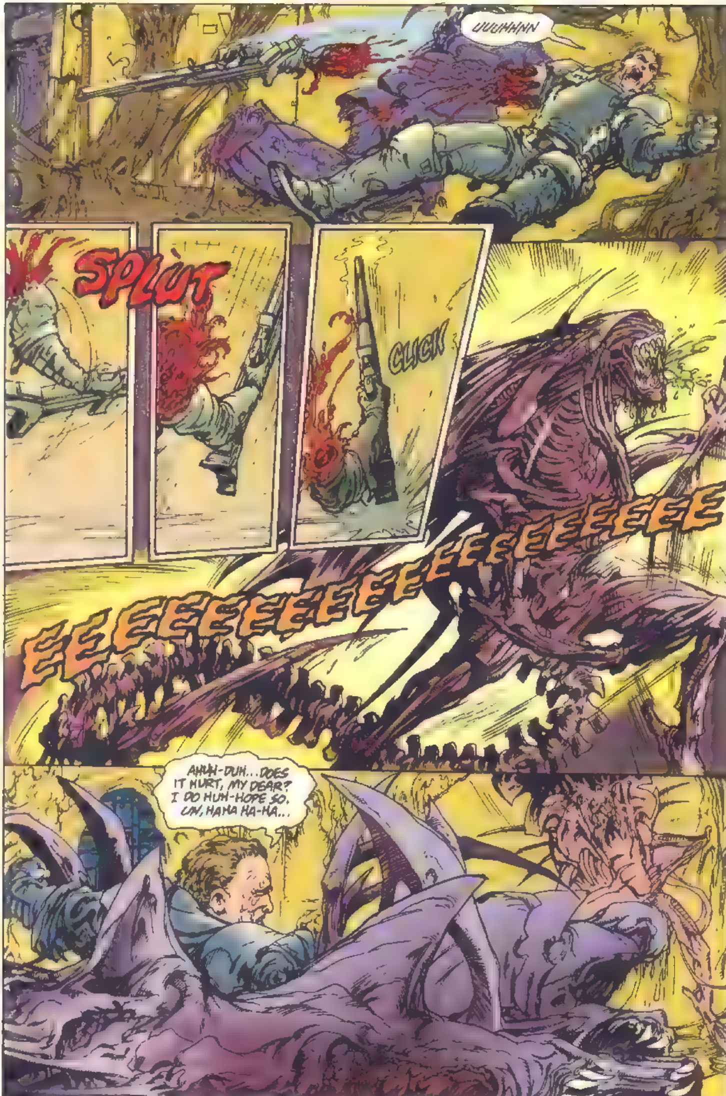

SEE, WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

WALK IN THE PARK...

PRETTY SMOOTH, DEEGAN!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
GET AWAY FROM ME YOU BASTARDS!
HOLD ON, JAY!
JOYCE! LOOK OUT!!
OH, GOD!
DIE, YOU MAGGOTS!!
BUDDA BUDDA
WHERE'S KLEIST?
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM.

"... BUT I HOPE HE'S GOT HIS HANDS FULL!"
NO! IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS! YOU CAN'T DESTROY WHAT'S MINE! HE'S BETTER THAN YOU!
YOU'RE OBSOLETE!
REEEEEEE
THOK
CLKTCH
GRACE, REMOVE THAT OBSCENITY FROM MY SIGHT!
BUDDA BUDDA
SKNEEEEEEE

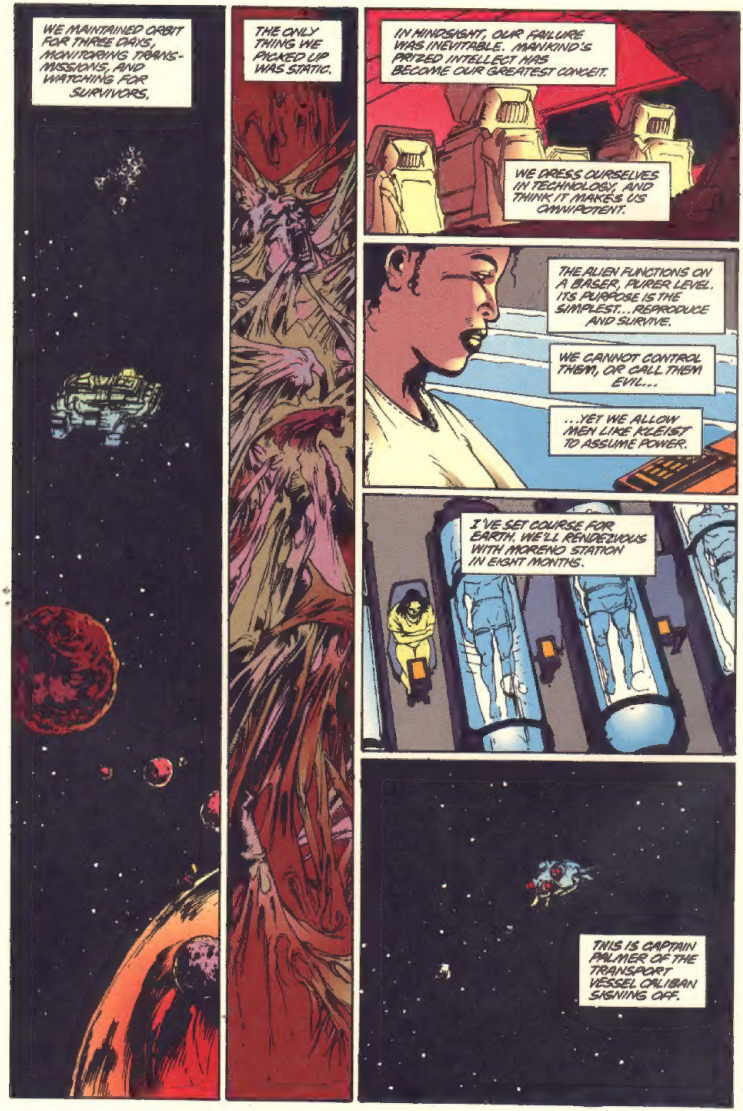

SHRAK
GCK...
SHKK
ANIMAL!
I'LL KILL YOU!
NNG
SSH
HH
KT


UUUHHNN
SPLUT
CLICK
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
AHUH-DUH...DOES IT HURT, MY DEAR? I DO HUH-HOPE SO. UN, HAHA HA-HA...

EEP EEP EEP
I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL, BITCH!
EEP EEP EEP...
CRITICAL CRITICAL CRITICAL CRIT

THANKS, FRIEND.
SEEMS I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S ANXIOUS TO SEE THE BACK OF THIS PLACE?
WAY THINGS LOOK FROM HERE, SARGE... NONE OF US ARE GOING ANY-WHERE.
UHH
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?
THEY'RE ACTING LIKE THEY'VE BEEN HIT WITH A SOUND CANNON...
...EXCEPT WE DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE!
TEC

WHO CARES?! WE GOT LUCKY, SO LET'S HAUL ASS WHILE WE CAN!
I'M JUST SORRY WE DIDN'T RUN INTO KLEIST!
MAN, OH MAN, I THINK WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT!
INTO THE SHIP!
BAY DOOR OVERRIDE INITIATED. DITCHING GRAVITY COUPLERS. READY FOR MANEUVERING THRUSTERS ON YOUR MARK...
SCREW THAT...
...JUST PUNCH IT!
BUHROOM


WE MAINTAINED ORBIT FOR THREE DAYS, MONITORING TRANS-MISSIONS, AND WATCHING FOR SURVIVORS.
THE ONLY THING WE PICKED UP WAS STATIC.
IN HINDSIGHT, OUR FAILURE WAS INEVITABLE. MANKIND'S PRIZED INTELLECT HAS BECOME OUR GREATEST CONCEIT.
WE DRESS OURSELVES IN TECHNOLOGY, AND THINK IT MAKES US OMNIPOTENT.
THE ALIEN FUNCTIONS ON A BASER, PURER LEVEL. ITS PURPOSE IS THE SIMPLEST...REPRODUCE AND SURVIVE.
WE CANNOT CONTROL THEM, OR CALL THEM EVIL...
...YET WE ALLOW MEN LIKE KLEIST TO ASSUME POWER.
I'VE SET COURSE FOR EARTH. WE'LL RENDEZVOUS WITH MORENO STATION IN EIGHT MONTHS.
THIS IS CAPTAIN PALMER OF THE TRANSPORT VESSEL CALIBAN SIGNING OFF.